

One Price  
Square Dealing.

# HARRIS THE CLOTHIER.

St. Louis Block  
Main Street.

## THE LAST SACRIFICE SALE OF THE SEASON.

We have made a sensation this season, such as has never been seen in the Clothing Trade of Helena. Our aim is to make a reputation lasting and strong as Gibraltar's Rock—a reputation for selling goods, a reputation for selling goods at small profits. At this particular time our aim is to sell as much as we can and to lose as little as possible, for on whatever we sell we make a losing. We hold the first loss is the best loss, and when we have a stock of goods and wish to dispose of them, we cut them down to a point where values are slaughtered and profits unknown.

### WE OFFER THIS WEEK:

50 Suits, Worth \$10.00,	-	-	Now \$5.00.
100 " " 15.00,	-	-	" 7.50.
200 " " 20.00,	-	-	" 10.00.

Remember this is positively the last chance this year to buy a line of nice, desirable patterns at about half their value. What are not sold this week will be taken from our counters and stored away. We prefer to turn them into money, even at a loss, rather than carry them over.

## SLAUGHTERING PRICES IN SHIRTS & UNDERWEAR.

20 dozen Shirts, Prints, Worth 75c. at 25c. Each.
50 " " Percales Worth \$1.50 at 75c. Each.
20 " " Stripe Underwear, Worth \$1.50 at 75c. Each.
100 " " Plain " " 250 at \$1.50 Each.

They'll all go this week. They are just half the value, and an appreciative public will be sure to gobble them in. We therefore suggest, as the lines are small and demand is great, call early.

# HARRIS THE CLOTHIER.

ONE PRICE,  
SQUARE DEALING.

## ODDS AND ENDS.

An Inquisitive Yankee's Experience  
With "Collars and Cuffs," the  
Prince of Wales' Son.

Treasure Discovered by a California  
Rancher—A Hairless Mare  
from Australia.

Taking a Bridal Trip on the Bumpers of a  
Railway Car—A War  
Story.

When the queen is at Windsor, says a London letter writer, visitors are permitted to visit certain portions of Buckingham palace, but Marlborough house, the home of the Prince of Wales, is never opened to the public, and both places are so carefully guarded that one is not often paid for looking about. One young and venturesome American from Con. edit was standing in front of Buckingham palace on the evening of the recent state concert. He walked to within a few yards of the palace gate, and there met a sinewy young fellow with bright eyes, broad shoulders and a keen air, who was swinging along leisurely, came in hand. His cutaway coat was thrown open, his shoes were dust-covered and he had the general appearance of a healthy man who had walked a dozen miles.

"Queen lives here?" said the American, as the pedestrian showed up.

"Yes," was the reply, and the Yankee kept pace with him until one of the side doors of the palace was reached.

"Know anybody here?"

"Yes."

"Who do you know?"

"The queen."

"Oh, rats! S'pose next you'll tell me she's your mother?"

"She's my grandmother, and I am Prince George of Wales."

Here a half-dozen dunkies appeared, and after much bowing and spine curving the tall young man was ushered in and the Yankee was informed that only holders of tickets to the state concert were admitted to the palace that night.

"Come on the next visiting day," said the prince, and turning to one of the dunkies he said: "Be sure and give the gentleman every facility when he calls again. The Americans are curious in more ways than one."

It transpired later that the soldiers at the gate supposed the American was one of the prince's companions, and so allowed him to pass, and the American tells the story as a good joke on himself.

Treasure Trove.

A fire started the other day in the stable field of Geo. Ehrman, a farmer who lives about five miles north-west of Helena, Cal., says a dispatch to the San Francisco Examiner. While he was feeding a furrow to check the spread of the flames he turned up a tin can that would hold about half a gallon. He heard it rattle, but did not stop to pick it up. After he had completed his furrow he returned and picked up the can. It was so rusted that he had considerable trouble to remove the lid. Upon opening it he found a large quantity of gold doubloons of a date previous to 1841 and several nuggets of gold. There were also letters in a good state of preservation, written in Spanish, and dated March, 1827, and one in English, dated in 1864. Mr.

Ehrman found the nuggets were worth about \$30, while the doubloons amounted to over \$6,410.

The letters throw no light upon the ownership of the gold. They refer to some young man who had fled from his home near San Bernardino, and who was asked to return home by his mother. There was also a letter from the father asking the son to return from San Jose with his bride. No full names are mentioned, and no reason for burying the money can be obtained from the contents of the letters. It is thought that the can was hastily buried and the spot could not be found later when wanted.

A Hairless Mare.

According to a report in a California paper, a very interesting equine curiosity in the shape of a horse absolutely without hair, arrived from Australia at San Francisco a few days ago. The horse, or rather the mare, for it belongs to the latter gender, is a pronounced phenomenon. Her skin is black and as smooth and fine as that of a human being. She stands a little over fifteen hands high, and is about seven years old. It would be difficult to find a handsomer or more shapely animal. She looks well bred and is strongly developed. In action the movement of every muscle is plainly discernable by reason of the animal's hairlessness. Where it is not for her abnormal appearance the mare would make a most excellent carriage horse. Anything more peculiar than the appearance of this beast with her smooth, shiny skin, black as ebony, attempting to whisk from her back, with a stump tail, the fiercest clustering there, it is impossible to conceive. The softness and suppleness of every portion of her anatomy, even where the name ought to be found, precludes the idea that the hair has been gotten rid of artificially, as by shaving. The black-leaving process, which has not infrequently been used in the preparation of freaks of this character, has not been resorted to here. Viewed from behind something in the make of the animal's back suggests the elephant. She was purchased in Echuca, Victoria, from a farmer who utilized her as a buggy horse, and was driven every day a distance of ten miles, her tender skin being protected by rugs and blankets.

A Bridle Tour on the Bumpers.

Several months ago, according to a Denver special, Charles Fish, a clerk in a San Francisco store, while attempting to board a ferry boat made a mistake and fell over some one into the arms of Mary Keith, burn, daughter of a retired merchant. With an apology, the young man departed. A few nights afterward the pair met at a party, and from that time on a friendship sprang up between the two. Finding that the girl's parents were opposed to the match, the couple a few weeks later eloped and were married at Sacramento. The young man, having only \$35, told his wife if they could manage to reach New York all would be well, as he had a wealthy relative there. This proved satisfactory. The girl took off her dresses and adorned herself in men's attire. Their adventures since then have been numerous. From Sacramento the pair beat their way by riding on freight trains and on the tracks of passenger coaches. A week ago Ogden was reached, and being desirous of seeing some of Colorado's scenery, the Rio Grande was selected. After having been put off a half dozen trains the couple reached Denver Saturday morning. As it happened, the Union Pacific ran a Grand Army excursion train on Saturday night, and by strategy the couple managed to go on the train in the capacity of the porters. It is more than probable that the pair will get through to Chicago, reaching New York next month. The girl is extremely pretty and scarcely 18, while her husband is three years her senior.

Erratic Solid Shot.

Here is a singularly strange incident that happened as the officers of the Fifth corps

headquarters staff were taking their supper in the yard of the Chanceryville house, writes a correspondent of the New York Herald. I messed with the staff officers, and with the rest had taken a seat by the side of some boards laid on the ground as the most convenient substitute for a table. Capt. Williams took his seat with the rest of us.

"I guess I won't eat anything," he remarked, after seating himself.

"You are not sick, are you?" some officers kindly asked.

"Not at all, but I have no appetite," he replied, and then, quickly rising, he walked away. A moment later a solid shot struck where he had been seated, and after expending some of his residuary energy in burrowing a hole in the ground rolled leisurely away and upset the mess coffee pot standing on some burning coals near by. While all congratulated Capt. Williams on his miraculous escape the incident of the coffee pot was thought to be carrying the spirit of rebel revengeful retaliation a little too far.

"The Newest Game."

The newest game, says the Boston Traveller, takes the form of an information party and is begun by passing a card to each gentleman and to the ladies a small piece of paper, which should be numbered. Those who discover the same number on their card and paper are partners for the game. Each couple must think of a question, send it to the other, and the latter must try to answer it. The questions should be written on the cards, after which the cards are to be gathered together, and the leader reads each in turn, giving a few moments for the partners to consider the subject and write the answer, which should be read aloud in turn. This is where the fun of the game begins, as many of the answers are exceedingly queer. Those having a correct answer mark their card ten, a wrong answer 0, and if the answer is any where near right it is counted 5. When all are added prizes may be distributed as in progressive games for the best and poorest scores. The instructive part of the game is the discussion which follows the questions. The highlight of Bunker Hill monument is what everybody living near it ought to know, and yet at an information party held a few evenings ago only one person in a company of twenty was sure of the exact number of feet.

She Would Be an Aunt to Him.

Edith—No, Herbert, I can never be your wife, but I will be—

Herbert—Don't say a sister to me. So many girls have said that.

Edith—I wasn't going to say that. I was going to say that I shall be delighted to be your aunt. I accepted your little George last night.

"He Got There Just the Same."

"Yes, Tom."

"I have a very important question to ask you. And—"

"Yes, Tom."

"Now, don't work any sister racket on me."

"What is your question, Tom?"

"I—I—well, the fact of my name is going to be printed in the local paper soon—in the local paper, down next to the advertisements, don't you know, and I was wondering whether it would be all alone among the deaths or with yours among the marriages."

"Oh, Tom, ain't you cute?"—Wasp.

ALLEN, M. WOOLFOLK. SHANTVILLE W. KNOWLES

WOOLFOLK & BROWNING,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

324 DRABMAN ST.,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

ED. L. FLAHERTY,

UNDERTAKER

108 Warren St. Telephone 210.

## University Lands!

The Trustees of the Montana Wesleyan University having subdivided certain portions of their very desirable lands, the same are now offered for sale at reasonable rates and on terms convenient to the purchasers. The trustees, however, reserve the right to advance the price without notice.

The proximity of these lots to the great school renders them especially desirable as investments, and now is a proper time for persons to secure lots on which they can build when they shall have children large enough to need the higher education therein to be obtained. The situation is in every respect desirable, in the midst of a thriving, moral, intelligent and industrious community.

For particulars, call upon or address the agent, Rev. R. E. SMITH, who will take pleasure in exhibiting the attractions of this new and promising suburb of our Capital City, and answering all questions concerning prices, terms of sale, etc., etc.

We have received a car of the

## Celebrated Silurian - Waukesha-MINERAL WATERS,

In Half Barrels, Ten Gallon Galvanized Iron Cans, Half Gallon Bottles, Quart Bottles Carbonated, Pint Bottles Carbonated.

We will sell at same prices as the Spring Company quote, actual freight added.

## BACH, CORY & CO., Wholesale Grocers

### Information Wanted.

Information is desired of George Frederick (Fritz) Renner, who came west from St. Louis, Mo., shortly after the war, and prospecting and mining in Montana and elsewhere. He was heard from by letter from Barnack, Mont., Nov. 20, 1883, and June 18, 1885, from Marysville, Mont., Dec. 3, 1887, from Barnack City, Mont., March 25, 1891, from Barnack City, April 25, 1891. His last letter was dated at Salmon City, Idaho, Jan. 18, 1893, in which he stated that he was going up Salmon River and would be located about eight miles from Salmon City. Renner had "claims" at Bear Gulch, near the Rattlesnake, and in other portions of Montana, as well as the Coeur d'Alene country. He is also known to have been in Helena some time preceding 1874. Information concerning the said Renner will be thankfully received at this office, or by O. E. Treutler, No. 1216 High street, St. Louis, Mo. For further particulars see Montana Mining Review of August 21st and 28th, 1889.

### Commissioners' Meeting.

The board of commissioners of Lewis and Clark county will meet in regular session on Monday, September 3, at 10 A. M. All claims against the county should be filed on or before the first day of the session to insure consideration at said term.

### By order of the board.

J. S. TUCKER, Clerk. E. BEACH, Chairman.

Dated Helena, M. T., August 25, 1889.

### Sale of Warrants.

Sealed proposals for the purchase of city warrants, bearing 7 per cent interest, to the amount of fifty-four hundred dollars, will be received at my office, 111 Broadway, until Saturday, August 31, 1889, at 12 o'clock, meridian.

E. H. DOUGLAS, City Treasurer.

Helena, August 26, 1889.

JOHN C. PATLICK. E. J. M. CONNELL

PAULSEN & M'CONNELL,

ARCHITECTS

Attended Strictly to Architectural Work.

Plans and specifications drawn. Work supervised.

OFFICE—Fitzburg Block, Helena, Montana.

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32 and 34 Main Street, Helena, M. T.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

## Heavy, Shelf & Building HARDWARE.

Iron, Steel, Horse and Mule Shoes, Horse Nails,

Steel Nails, Mill Supplies, Blacksmith's Goods,

Hose, Belting, Tinner's Stock, Force and Lift Pumps,

Gas Pipe and Fittings, Carpenters' Tools.

Sole Agents for the Celebrated

"SUPERIOR" and Famous "ACORN"

Cooking and Heating Stoves,

And W. G. Fisher's Cincinnati Hotel and Family

WROUGHT IRON RANGES.

Centennial Refrigerators, Ice Chests, Water Coolers,

Ice Cream Freezers, Wood and Willowware, Glass

and Queensware, English and American Cutlery.

French and American Mirrors, Plumbers' Goods and

Supplies, House Furnishing Goods, Etc., Etc.

Respectfully invited to call and inspect the LARGEST and most complete stock of

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL STOCK OF GOODS IN THE

NORTHWEST.

Orders from the Country Solicited and Receive Prompt Attention and Shipments.

RESPECTFULLY,

CLARKE, CONRAD & CURTIN.

A. J. DAVIDSON, President. HOWARD SEEBER, Vice-President. S. F. WHITE, Treasurer. THOS. J. DAVIDSON, Secretary.

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Sample Rooms for Commercial Men.

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